

=,  
It was a silent night. Out of a sudden, a thundering sound of explosion hit the town. Then, people were woken up, seeking their family members in a hurry to make sure whether they were safe. With the guns shooting continuously outside the window, it dawned on the villagers that a horrifying war <sup>had</sup> happened. Shrieking and crying desperately, people tried to find somewhere safe to escape, but in vain. The cruel massacre continued, destroying the constructions which used to be peaceful paradises. After a long period of time, the town became quiet again; but instead of harmony, the town was extremely shattered by war.

The sun rose as usual, but the future was still dark in

despair. Some survivors came back to their house, which was torn down by explosion. Nonetheless, no people from the government came to aid. These miserable villagers had no alternative but to rebuild their home by themselves, but how could they do this without food, water, and a house? The town was occupied by their enemy, and maybe there are tougher tasks waiting for them in the future. What they can do now is wait—wait for food, wait for security, and above all, wait for peace.